

Heart Attack (feat. Sen City)

[Jim Jones](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I treat her body like the fast life
And I'ma need my heart back
I told her play Rihanna, let me beat it up
And you can have her if your cash right She party all over in and out of town
I-I-I think I seen her last night
In my Ferrari strolling with the windows down Treat her body like the fast life
Un-un-until she told me slow it down
Well, I'm just tryin' to speed it up
I told her play Rihanna, let me beat it up And I'ma need my heart back, the pain is like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, the pain is like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, it's feeling like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, it's feeling like a heart attack
And all of that Now, now, now tell me have you seen her, my little ballerina
A freak just like Athena with a body like Katrina
She a fucking head turner, a thorough bread earner
I-I-I told her let me hit it like Ike and Tina Turner And she only rock pumps and I ain't talking shotties
Blood up on her shoes like she caught a fucking body
She a bad bitch, couple thousand a bag bitch
Love them fast whips, told her name it, I crashed it And I'ma need my heart back, the pain is like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, the pain is like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, it's feeling like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, it's feeling like a heart attack
And all of that I think I seen her on my last flight
Going to another party out of town
I met her in my past life
Jodeci I'm feeling when she not around I hit her body like a crack pipe
I think my high is coming down
But I'm just tryin' to speed it up
I told her play Rihanna, let me beat it up I seent her on 34th
I was riding by in a Porche
Would've gave her a compliment
But I'm tied up on the phone, shorty arguing Okay, okay, I cheat, I cheat but she good

She ain't ever, ever gotta walk a block in the hood
She just throw it in the bag with her little pretty ass
Red wine in a glass, end the night of with a gasp And I'ma need my heart back, the pain is like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, the pain is like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, it's feeling like a heart attack
And I'ma need my heart back, it's feeling like a heart attack
And all of that

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